

# Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

Volume 9

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JAN 7-13, 1945

Number 2

## WITHIN THE WEEK

The news dispatches we are getting on progress in the "Belgian bulge" are not very satisfactory. Obviously, full truth of the German offensive has not been told. But this is not a new condition. Armies in the field are rarely entirely frank with home front. (This applies to good news as well as bad.) Convincing case can be made for some concealment. Moreover, anyone who has participated in offensive of this size and intensity appreciates practical difficulties of presenting complete picture. In crisis, you can't take time out for tidings. London reports U S 8th Air Force continues to dump explosives on German supply routes and this disruption may, in long run, prove decisive.

**PACIFIC:** Add'l huge landings on Mindoro and continued heavy bombing of Luzon island indicate MacArthur intends soon to strike at heart of the Philippines. . . . Saipan-based B-29's, directed for 1st time from Guam, struck this wk in daylight raid on Nagoya, Jap aircraft production center.

**RUSSIA:** Strong German counteroffensive from western Hungary has made some progress in effort to relieve encircled Budapest. We still believe, however, that German disaster may be imminent there, and that route may be opened to Germany via Austria.

**U S MANPOWER:** This is the yr when real squeeze will come. Problem is how to meet Army quotas without disrupting essential industry. In gen'l, Selective Service will take what it needs, leaving industry to fill gaps best it can. . . . Situation on 4-F's: Many originally so classified now want military service. Majority to relieve home-front stigma; a few, no doubt, to gain GI postwar benefits without risk of shot and shell.

**FARM WORKERS:** Here's what's back of order to review deferment of farm workers: In '43, farms broke production records with smallest number of workers in 35 yrs; repeated in '44 with even fewer men. Byrnes wants to determine if maximum production with minimum labor has yet been attained. Men will be taken where local bds decide they can be spared without seriously impairing production.

**RATIONING:** Terrific housewife resentment. Grave doubt that move will result in any net gain in food. Tendency will now be to use all points as they become valid. Some, disillusioned by what they term breach of faith may turn to black mkts. The "inside" talk is that a left-wing of OPA stage-managed decision in order "make people more conscious of war."



## SHIFTING SANDS

Bureau of Foreign & Domestic Commerce has completed survey, "Retail Sales & Consumer Income" which shows: (1) Over long period of yrs, 70% of every increase in income has been spent in retail outlets; (2) shortage of goods in '42-'44 has resulted in gap between actual sales and sales based on 70% formula of \$50 billions. This sum almost exactly parallels high wartime savings. Inference: it will be spent for durable goods at 1st opportunity. . . . WMC is permitting war plants on "critical" list to resume "gate-hiring". Heretofore, all labor has been channeled thru U S employment service. . . . According to new report by STUART CHASE, soon to be published by 20th Century Fund, there are 400 lobbies in Washington, representing political, economic, social interests. . . . Look for compulsory military training to get fancy monicker, such as "nat'l educational" bill. Administration will push for quick passage.



FOR THOSE WHO WILL NOT BE MENTALLY MAROONED

# Quote

## "HE WHO NEVER QUOTES, IS NEVER QUOTED"

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

The titles QUOTE and THE WEEKLY DIGEST are registered with U. S. Patent Office

"D'you know what that—Hitler forgot? Pittsburgh!"—Sailor discussing the war on a Manhattan subway.

" "

"This is everybody's war. Alone, no one man can win it."—Mrs DWIGHT D EISENHOWER, wife of Allied Supreme Commander in western Europe.

" "

"I speak to you less now, not because I cannot speak, but because my work is taking every hr of my time."—ADOLPH HITLER, breaking silence of more than 5 mo's in New Year's speech to German people.

" "

"I'm having me fun now."—Staff Sgt ISADORE BRODSKY, Philadelphia, Pa, on regular 15-day furlough, offered to give away extra 10-day furlough awarded him for selling \$50,000 worth of War Bonds. He specified "some soldier just returned from overseas."

" "

"They just rocked off when we were playing our loudest and blamed if we didn't have to play 'reveille' to wake 'em up."—PEGGY KING, leader of all-girl orchestra of Univ of Wis, explaining that only time their music failed to captivate their audience was when 2 soldiers fell asleep while the orchestra was practicing.

" "

"I have been invited and if I were not holding an official position I would be glad to go up and say what I have thought for some time about that gentleman."—HAROLD L. ICKES, Sec'y of Interior, upon being asked if he would denounce the Spanish gov't of FRANCISCO FRANCO at a rally to be held in Madison Sq Garden, N Y C.

" "

"If a bottle of ketchup has artificial coloring, it must be stated on the bottle. Why shouldn't public opinion polls abide by a similar rule?"—Rep C P ANDERSON, after admission of Dr GEORGE GALLUP before a house investigating committee that he altered the actual scientific survey statistics of his American Inst of Public Opinion to conform with personal judgment, thus forecasting inaccurately recent election results.

"MAY WE

# Quote

YOU ON THAT?"

"We must not satisfy our moral indignation at the cost of increasing the chances of another great war."—Sen JOSEPH H BALL.

" "

"Yes, I am afraid this is a grouse—but I am grouching for the others who have learned resignation."—CECIL BEATON, writing in *Vogue* of the hardships of London civilians.

" "

"These preventives do not serve any recognizable purpose other than to lighten the public purse."—*Jnl of Am Medical Ass'n*, discounting value of so-called "cold vaccines."

" "

"Churchill's way for saving Britain is the old way—by power politics."—Dr JAMES T SHOTWELL, director, Carnegie Endowment for Internat'l Peace.

" "

"Many American servicemen are going to become Australians and we want more Americans if we can get them."—FRANK GOLDBERG, Australian Ministry of Information.

" "

"Chaplains to be truly successful should be composed of almost equal parts of Billy Rose, Dorothy Dix, Florence Nightingale, Gene Tunney, Sumner Welles and St Paul."—Chaplain ELLWOOD C NANCE, *Faith of Our Fighters*. (Bethany Press)

" "

"Mankind should not be so sorely tempted to use profanity. The modern car tempts me when I try to park, change a tire, or get into the engine."—Minister of Gaylorville, Conn, replying to *N Y Times* invitation to readers to express their opinions on what is wanted in the post-war car.

"What cheek!"—Prime Minister CHURCHILL's comment on sniper's attempt to shoot him on the steps of the British embassy in Athens.

" "

"I hate to see anybody get a ticket."—Elderly woman of Lockport, N Y, dropping coin in a parking meter just as policeman was ready to write out summons.

" "

"Just put it down to fun."—BONNIE BARKER, 22-yr-old Los Angeles waitress, accused of robbing her employer of \$11,000, which she and a girl friend spent in a 60-day shopping spree.

" "

"Our soldiers are not dancing their way thru this war and it's time the people here in the U S realized it."—Rep PAUL W SHAFER, of Mich, ret'g from tour of European battlefields.

" "

"Gimme a pkg o' those Stoops."—Customer at a cigaret counter. "I mean the kind," he added "where when a friend comes in, you stoop behind the counter and get."—(Reported in *Louisville Courier-Jnl*)

" "

"We plan to lift congress out of the wig era, but please don't call it streamlining; I don't like that word."—Sen FRANCIS MALONEY, of Conn, commenting on plan of joint committee of senators and representatives to transform our law-making groups into modern smooth-working organization.

" "

"But, Mr President, you have one in your own family!"—MAY CRAIG, Washington newswoman, challenging FDR who, at recent press conference, made some caustic references to columnists. (Mr ROOSEVELT laughed, said ELEANOR's *My Day* was hardly a column, more of a diary.)

" "

"Why an American woman's voice sounds like a well-played harp compared to that mouse-squeak British accent!"—THEODORA LYNCH, Hollywood movie singer, ans'g assertion of Maj HENRY A PROCTOR, mbr of British parliament: "The English voice sounds like a flute, and the American voice like a tin whistle."

"I got tired of her making faces at me."—WILLIAM QUIGGLE, of York, Pa., admitting that he had shot his neighbor.



"If you have a son or husband in France, the worst thing you can do is worry. It gives you ulcers."—DALE CARNEGIE, addressing a public forum in St Paul, Minn.

"Above all, this is the time to worry."—ROBT ST JOHN, NBC commentator, who followed CARNEGIE on the St Paul program.



"People can't sleep on a boogie diet."—Police Judge GEORGE HUTTON, Billings, Montana, ordering juke box in TONY AMARO's cafe quieted.

"Well, now, sir, there don't rightly seem to be nothin' much a body can do around here 'cept shoot folks."—Comment of a Tenn mountain boy with the AEF on the Western front, when a visiting brass hat barked the query, "What do you do?"

"Don't you think it quite ridiculous to compare a redheaded, freckle-faced, flabby monstrosity like Van Johnson to a fascinating, slim, brown-haired, blue-eyed, gorgeous hunk of heaven like our Frank Sinatra?"—Two girls from Medford, Mass, in letter to *Life*.

"There is no such thing as an ace. Every time an enemy plane goes down it goes down because of the whole squadron, not one man."—Maj THOS P MCGUIRE, with 5th Air Force, Leyte, (Maj MCGUIRE has personal record of 38 Jap planes downed.)

"Get my civilian clothes ready!"—One of a new series of stock messages offered by WESTERN UNION for use of discharged servicemen.

"To the German Commander, Nuts!"—Message, with last word double spaced and underlined, returned by Am garrison of Bastogne when German ultimatum gave them 2 hrs to surrender.

"This isn't indecent literature—it's bum literature—and there's a difference."—Judge ELLJAH ADLOW, of Boston, refusing to prosecute the seller of a banned novel (*Tragic Ground*, by ERSKINE CALDWELL.)

"That's the way they make decisions in Washington."—Vice Adm MARC A MITSCHER, at a press conference in Pacific Fleet Hdqs, Pearl Harbor. (Comment followed the admiral's action of unwrapping a pkg and rolling 6 dice on the table.)

"I saw your picture in the paper and thought you looked tired. Would you like me to come and work for you?"—Telephone call from former maid rec'd by Portland (Ore) club-woman the day after her picture appeared in the *Oregonian*.

"You know, I've always been interested in ladies' garments."—HOWARD LEWIS, pres, Dodd, Mead & Co, publishers, upon being presented to ROSE PESOTTA, v-p, Internat'l Ladies' Garment Workers' union.

"I'd like to kiss a SPAR, ride the subway and build a snowman—in that order."—JOS SIORER, Boat-swain's Mate 2nd Class, expressing his New Yr wishes to *Chicago Sun*, from a combat duty post in s-w Pacific.

"I have only the same advice that I gave you when I was in Japan: retrace your steps . . . create a gov't of free men which will have no place for war mongering."—JOS C GREW, former Ambassador to Japan, in a New Yr statement broadcast to the Japanese people.

"In any language, a powdered egg is still a powdered egg."—Staff Sgt BERNARD WATERBURY, Broken Bow, Neb, commenting that his field kitchen specializes in Italian, German and Chinese dishes.

"This man has very little education and has did nothing but farm work."—Comment of a soldier-interviewer on a personnel qualification card, as reported in *The New Yorker*.

"If they meet academic requirements for admission we will admit them and will treat them as any other students."—Dr MONROE E DEUTSCH, Provost at Berkeley, Calif, referring to return to coastal areas of college students of Japanes ancestry.

"We've been hoaxed but we'll stick by our decision and award the title to her anyway."—O C HULETT, pres of Burlington Liars' club, when champion liar chosen by judges turned out to be a WAC, who successfully tricked them into thinking she was a GI. (It had been HULETT's boast that an accomplished liar couldn't be hoodwinked on a falsehood.)



### Droke House

AMERICA'S LARGEST PUBLISHER  
OF SPEECH MATERIAL

QUOTE is issued weekly by Droke House, Indianapolis, Indiana. Maxwell Droke, Editorial Director. Subscription: \$3 per year in advance, in U. S. and Possessions. Two years, \$8. Your own and a gift subscription, \$8. Foreign, \$7 per year. Entered as Second Class matter at the Post Office at Indianapolis, Indiana, under Act of March 3, 1879. QUOTE uses no original manuscripts; does not accept advertising. Persons using material from QUOTE should credit original sources. Unidentified items may be credited to QUOTE.



## COLUMNIST'S COLUMN

### How Much Truth?

PHILIP WYLIE

Did it ever occur to you that as long as we are liars we are going to be in a mess? One lie doesn't offset another lie. It just compounds confusion. And the lie of one man or one nation doesn't justify a lie from the other side—it just puts the liar and the liee behind the eight-ball.

We have learned that you can't lie about material things. When we learned that we had a hold on what we now call the scientific method. . . The minute we did get honest about things. . . we opened the modern age. We hopped from bullocks to jet propulsion in a few generations.

But we still teach our kids all of the good about our history—none of the bad. We don't lie, we claim—we just omit. And that is the dirtiest lie of all. Our kids grow up believing the land is almost perfect. People who believe that. . . will not try to improve their community. They have been led to presume there is no need. Also—because they believe in their own perfection—their attitude toward other nations is ignorant. So ignorant that GI Joe even today doesn't understand why he is fighting. Chalk that up to the truths the schoolhouse omitted. . .

The consolation of that man who tries steadily to be honest is the discovery that the liars—wilful, willing or witless—miss nearly all the fun and wisdom—peace and excitement—to be found in the human mind. All they get out of life is a million bucks or a strike or a university degree or a revolution—plus a bad conscience and an infinite sense of anxiety.—Abridged from Mr WYLIE's syndicated col.

### AGE—Youth

Bert Lahr told Ruth Chatterton he wanted to play a romantic lead opposite her. "But, Bert, you have gray hair," objected Miss Chatterton.

"Well," snorted the comedian, "just because there's snow on the roof don't think there's no fire inside!"—*The Woman*.

### AMERICA—Leadership

Our history qualifies us as no other people is fitted, for faith in world co-operation and for leadership in its organization. We cannot be false to tomorrow without betraying yesterday. — SHELDON SHEPARD, "America Tried It!" *Christian Leader*.

### ATHEISM

The worst moment for the atheist is when he is really thankful and has nobody to thank.—*Wesleyan Christian Advocate*.

### BOOKS—Juvenile

A child does not fully understand when the Red Queen says, "It takes all the running you can do to stay in one place," or when the Apple-Woman says, "They that wish to be clean, clean they will be and they that wish to be foul, foul they will be," any more than I can at present understand the higher mathematics or the hard sayings of Jesus; but he is the poorer if he does not learn these sayings in childhood; their full meaning will come later. Until very lately there were no juveniles; boys and girls read Shakespeare, *The Faerie Queen*, the *Odyssey*. Let us not be afraid we shall soar too far over their heads. —BASIL DAVENPORT, "The Business of Writing Down to Children," *Sat Rev of Literature*.

### CHILDREN—Welfare

An aeroplane maker builds up backlogs of orders; we cannot build up a backlog of needs for children. Children are not made of steel and plastic and plywood. . . You can't stack them up in a corner to await your good time to put together the parts that make their lives. While they are waiting, they are growing and needing things. There's a deadline. A day too late in our

ministering to a child's need is just as hopeless as a lost minute when you have missed a train.—*Pasadena School Review*.

### COMPLACENCY

Self-satisfaction is the ether of life.—*Hoover Sphere*, hm Hoover Ball Bearing Co.

### CRIME—Cause

Yrs ago someone said that there was less crime among writers, actors and musicians than in any other professions. It was explained that they were more *expressed* people—that any number of the many facets of human nature came into play in their lives. The routine worker who uses but a part of his mind and none of his emotions is the potential criminal. . . because he is more apt to explode under pressure.—MARGERY WILSON, "Are You Too Emotional?" *Woman's Life*.

### CRITICISM

The wife who drives from the back seat isn't any worse than the husband who cooks from the dining room table.—*Reformatory Pillar*.

### DIVORCE

Divorce is like a fever—merely a symptom. We have to look much deeper for the cause.—JUDGE JOS SABATH, Chicago superior court.

### DRINK—Drinking

Valentina Roy Mitz, a Ukranian, said in a lecture recently, concerning drinking in the army: "In Russia if a woman offers a soldier liquor she has to serve 6 mo's in prison; if she gives it to him she is shot. There can be no drinking while war is on, for men must be strong, healthy and fully possessed of every whit of their strength and ability."—*Civic Bulletin*.

### EMPLOYMENT

Unless there are jobs in heaven, there is no such thing as an ideal job. Therefore, there are certain to be occasions when you will find you are in disagreement with the policies of your superiors. Instead of grouching to your friends about it, think up something over which you can be enthusiastic.—MARIE RADKE, *Employment Counselor*.



**GOD—Trust**

An old lady in England had stood the bombings with amazing grit. When asked the secret of her fortitude she replied: "Well, every night I say my prayers and then I remember 'ow the parson told us God is always watching, so I go to sleep. After all, there's no need for two of us to lie awake."—*The Christian Century*.

**They DO say. . .**

Tucking tongue neatly in cheek, NORMAN COUSINS comments editorially on the appearance of ARCHIBALD MACLEISH before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee: (*Sat Review of Literature*, 12-23-'44) "Why can't those fellows who call themselves poets keep out of politics? Let them stay in Greenwich Village and we'll stay in Washington and everybody will be happy." " " " Discussing ethics of artificial insemination (a topic that once had editors scared stiff) MARIE BENYON RAY (*Woman's Home Companion*, 1-'45) says: "In response to an inquiry I rec'd the following statement: That according to the doctrine of the Catholic Church artificial insemination is unlawful." " " " "Hortotherapy" is the term coined by RICHARDSON WRIGHT, editor of *House & Garden*, for the curative treatment of human ills by gardening. " " " According to *Vogue*, "unclutter" is to be the trend in feminine fashion for the New Year. And we could do with a bit of it in other fields that might be mentioned!

**HAPPINESS**

A self-righteous man went to see a philosopher. "I was told once," he said, "that they who learned to do the right things are happy. I have not found it so. I am tired of doing the right things when I do not get rewarded for my sacrifices."

"I begin to see your difficulty," said the philosopher. "There is something yet for you to learn. It is not enough just to do the right things. If you would be happy, you

must learn to enjoy doing them."—Rev J W HOLLAND, "The Joy of Doing Right," *Progressive Farmer*.

**MILITARY—Distinctions**

The difference between a lieutenant and an enlisted man is that the lieutenant starts at the bottom and works his way up. The enlisted man starts at the bottom and works.—*Pozatello Fighter Pilot*.

**MUSIC—Praise**

There is a Hebrew tradition that when the devil was asked what he missed the most after his banishment from heaven, he replied: "The trumpets in the morning!"—*The Upper Room*.

**PEACE—War**

I sometimes wonder whether we really love peace or whether we only hate war. There is a difference. Peace is a kind of house, which we must first agree to help build and then must consent to live in, and according to certain rules—no ashes on the carpeting, take your turn at the bathroom door, no loud music after 11 o'clock and a decent regard for the feelings of the rest of the family.—SAMUEL GRAFTON, syndicated col.

**PRAYER**

A doctor testified that prayer was his greatest source of strength. To him it became a greater power than any offered by medicine or science. He asked, therefore: "If a remarkable new food were to be discovered, a substance that fed body and mind alike, that was available to all, that cost nothing, that could be obtained at any time, in any place—would any of us turn away from it and refuse it?"—*The Vagabond*.

**RACE—Prejudice**

A distinguished social psychologist once told of a class he polled in a western university, about the time of the Armenian trouble, to determine among other things the title for "the worst race." The Turks won handily. Then he asked how many had ever known a Turk. No one had.—LYLE OWEN, "An Ozarker and the Jews," *Common Ground*, Winter '45.



**CONFIDENTIALLY  
THRU A  
MEGAPHONE**

One of the mushroom outfits specializing in steel-jacketed testaments—a fantastic development of this war—is in bad with WPB for having made unauthorized use of 31,000 lbs of steel. With the addition of a thin slab of steel laid over one cover, a 10-cent pocket Bible is retailed for \$1.75. The occasional fluke instances have been reported, authorities agree that protective value of device is practically nil.

The United Automobile Workers of America (CIO), in co-operation with the publishing house of Reynal & Hitchcock, have established the Labor Book Club, to distribute special editions of books at low cost to mbrs of the union. While vol's of social significance will be featured, distribution will also include popular novels. Books will be cloth-bound, priced around \$1.

Hollywood Guild Canteen for servicemen is in danger of folding unless there is prompt and substantial flow of funds. One suggestion is that studios unite to subsidize the effort as an industry contribution.

Some of the mid-western literati are whispering their doubts that the beauteous Kathleen Winsor really wrote that fabulous novel, *Forever Amber*. Seems they "tried her out" on some queries concerning the Restoration period, at a recent dept store autographing party—and the lovely lady proved very unsatisfying as a perambulating encyclopedia.

Vast production program of explosive rockets is being planned. They'll be extensively used in the Pacific. . . Maybe Cromwell was wrong! Chemists at Bureau of Mines now report a bit of moisture helps gunpowder to ignite.



**AUTOMOBILE:** In postwar period quick winter starts will be routine for passenger cars and trucks—as well as for engines of construction machines, etc parked outdoors. New starting liquid developed for planes based in Alaska will “kick the coldest engine into life instantly.” (*Business Wk*)

**AVIATION:** Oliver L Parks, pres, Parks Air college, predicted this wk that post-war plane may be as easy to fly as it now is to tune push-button radio. Pilot will take plane off ground, bring it to desired altitude, set its nose in proper direction, tune into a beam directed at city of destination. With the aid of an automatic pilot, plane would fly on the beam.

**MEDICINE:** Dr Vernon Bryson, Long Island (N Y) Biological laboratory, this wk announced perfection of process for breaking up liquid drug penicillin into a “mist” or fine fog. Patients with lung diseases inhale drug thru oxygen mask. Medical evidence is to be published later, but early indications are that treatment is beneficial in some conditions.

Pentothal sodium, new anesthetic, is dripped into vein as a liquid. Practically no effect on heart. Induces a natural sleep and leaves no after-effects.

**PHOTOGRAPHY:** Infra-red photography has practically negated camouflage in this war. Shows up objects in various shades of gray, depending on their properties. Thus factory in middle of a field, with roof painted green to match grass, would be clearly revealed by infrared. (Grass would show white, the paint a distinctly different shade.) Infra-red photography will even reveal depth of water. (*Hollywood Reporter*)

#### RESTRAINT

A noted clergyman was asked by a colleague why the loud, vehement preaching of his earlier days had given way to a more quiet persuasive manner of speech. The man laughed. “When I was young,” he said, “I thought it was the thunder that killed people, but when I grew up I discovered it was lightning. So I determined that in the future I would thunder less and lighten more.”—*Wall St Jnl*.

#### RUMOR

The commanding gen'l upon receiving the rumor would order it traced back to the origin. “Have the man who saw 200 tanks report to me,” he would say. And soon, after an epic am't of calling and checking, someone would have to report in person to the gen'l that nobody had exactly seen the tanks but there had been considerable rumbling off in the distance.—Capt BRUCE BLIVEN, “Western Front: II,” *The New Republic*, 12-25-'44.

#### SEXES—Conflict

Fundamentally in the male there lies envy of any woman who succeeds outside the traditional female sphere of kitchen, nursery and sewing-room. Here was I with 2 best-selling novels, author of a play and an actress in that play—a grotesque, unnatural, undesirable female upstart deserving no fate so richly as to be stoned and flailed out of public life.”—ILKA CHASE, commenting on uniformly adverse reviews of the play, fashioned from her rather tawdry novel, *In Bed We Cry*. (Play closed after 7 wks on Broadway.)

#### STRATEGY

When Cecil B De Mille was making “Cleopatra,” the sequence called for Claudette Colbert to grasp an asp to her breast and let it do her in. De Mille knew Claudette loathed snakes. He knew if he asked her to hold one she'd walk off the set—or faint. Two wks before the scene De Mille rented a huge boa constrictor from a local zoo, had it brought on the set in a box. Claudette fainted when she saw it. De Mille told her to be brave, to try to get used to its presence. Then one day before the scene was

scheduled he had a tiny asp brought in. “What's that?” asked Claudette. “This little thing is just an asp,” De Mille replied. “Why that itty-bitty thing couldn't hurt anybody,” said Claudette, picking up the asp and looking sideways at the huge reptile in the box. “Who could be afraid of a little thing like you?” she said as she did the scene.—HEDDA HOPPER, syndicated col.

#### VETERAN—Handicaps

He had been standing on the corner waiting for a traffic light to change when he heard 2 women whispering behind him. One said, “I'm sure it's artificial—I heard it squeak.”

He turned around and said, “Yes, lady, it's a wooden leg. Want to see it?” and pulled up his trouser leg. To use his own expression, “They squealed and ran like hell.”

Of course, these women hadn't expected their remark to be overheard. . . Soldiers may have wooden legs, but it doesn't follow that they have wooden feelings.—Maj Gen'l NORMAN T KIRK, Surgeon Gen'l, U S Army, “What We Owe to the Wounded,” *N Y Times Mag*.

#### VIEWPOINT

Two well-dressed women on a Fifth Ave bus were talking about the progress of the war. One of them said, “But I'm sure it's coming out all right—all the wealthy people think it's working out. It's only the poor who seem so discouraged.”—P M.

#### WAR—Japan

Most people have a strange misconception about Tokio. Paper houses, except for the interiors, passed out with the rickshas; and in '40 on a main street in Tokio would have caused as much amusement as would an electric coupe on Broadway, N Y.

It must be recalled that Tokio is not only the 3rd largest city in the world, but the NEWEST big city in the world. The earthquakes and fires of Sept '23, virtually wiped out Japan's capital. For more than 15 yrs the Japanese, (aided by American brains and material) sweated over the task of rebuilding the city.—HARRY THOMPSON, “Target Tokio,” *Cosmopolitan*.

**"You are Being Licked by the People You Like to Kick Around"**

When war came to the Pacific Coast with a thundering thud, HERB CAEN was a columnist on the San Francisco Chronicle. A colorful and carefree writer, he reflected the gaiety and charm of the city's night spots. Now a lieutenant, somewhere in France, he still has an eye and an ear for a good story. When he found one last month, he promptly dispatched it to the Chronicle.

We were waiting at the dusty landing strip in France for the captured German Gen'l to arrive. We were all a little excited, for a Gen'l is a Gen'l, whether he be American or Russian, or German or Hottentot. And a captured Gen'l is something very special indeed.

The officer who had been detailed to meet him peered nervously up the road. Negro M P's in a solled approximation of Class A uniforms, stood rigidly at attention. Finally somebody yelled "Here they come!" An American staff car roared up. We got our 1st glimpse of the Gen'l, his head deep sunk in the folds of a huge overcoat he looked something like a grey turtle. He wore the exaggerated Graustarkian cap of the Nazis; the braid on his uniform was bright and shiny. You knew, somehow, that the Gen'l must have kept himself far away from the fighting to look so clean and well groomed.

The Gen'l turned his head slightly and looked out at the reception committee. His cold beady eyes rested for a few seconds on the Negro guards. Then he slowly turned his head away and talked in German to the American officer.

I won't get out of the car, he was saying, until those Negro guards are removed. He folded his arms and sank deeper into his greatcoat and sat staring straight ahead.

The American, who was only a Captain, after all, seemed nonplussed. We who were looking on held our breaths. We felt he was going to comply with the monstrous request. But we should have known better.

The Captain stuck his head back into the car and talked in German.

This is the American Army, Gen'l, he was saying. These Negroes are American soldiers and you are a prisoner. I will not have them withdrawn.

But the German Gen'l said nothing, looked straight ahead with his hard, staring eyes, the eyes of a dead man.

A slow flush began to tint the American Captain's face. Listen, Gen'l, he was saying, I'm afraid you don't understand the American Army. We've got all kinds in America—so we have all kinds in our Army. You and your kind are being licked by all kinds of people you like to kick around. By the Negroes from the South and the Jews from New York and the Poles from Pittsburgh and the Italians from Chicago and the Chinese from San Francisco.

They are the people who are beating you, Gen'l; all the people of the world brought together in one army, in one uniform, from one country that recognizes all people as one people. By these Negro soldiers standing right here in front of you.

Listen, Gen'l, the Captain said, and his voice even in a strange language seemed harder and more cutting, maybe you don't understand what you're up against. You're licked, Gen'l, see? What I mean is, you can't just sit there and say what's what any more, understand? You're a prisoner. Your army is washed up. Your whole Nazi set-up is washed up. Now, get up and get out of that seat.

Slowly, as if with superhuman effort, the greatcoat containing the dead man with the dead eyes moved out of the depths of the American car. . . As he marched past one of the Negro M P's he turned his dead eyes toward the Negro. The Negro stared back with cold eyes that blinked but did not waver.

The Gen'l dropped his eyelids for a brief fleeting second. Then he turned and walked on and plunged his hands in his pockets with a sudden gesture.

He almost seemed to be thinking.



**Grim is the Word  
For Grimm!**

This wk marks the 160th anniversary of the birth of JAKOB GRIMM, elder of the BROTHERS GRIMM, who preserved in pure form the traditional Marchen of the German people. Is there perhaps some ethnological significance to be gleaned from these early German fables? It is interesting to note how unfailingly the themes of terror and torture are repeated, to the apparent relish of Teutonic tots. Yes, grim is the word for Grimm!

And when he got to the well and stooped over the water and was just about to drink, the heavy stones made him fall in and there was no help, but he had to drown miserably. When the 7 kids saw that, they came running to the spot and cried aloud, "The wolf is dead! The wolf is dead!" and danced for joy round the well. . .

"What does a person deserve who drags another out of bed and throws him in the water?"

"The wretch deserves nothing better," ans'd the old woman, "than to be taken and put in a barrel stuck full of nails, and rolled down hill into the water."

"Then," said the King, "thou hast pronounced thine own sentence;" and he ordered such a barrel to be brought, and the old woman to be put into it with her daughter, and then the top was hammered on, and the barrel rolled down hill until it went into the river.

. . . so the wolf slipped down from the roof into the great trough, and was drowned. But Red Cap went joyously home, and never did anything to harm any one.

A Marine from Chicago who hadn't got mail for wks was finally handed a letter while lying in a foxhole on Saipan with bullets whizzing overhead. It was a bill for \$3.52 and the note read: "If this bill is not paid in 5 days, you will find yourself in serious trouble."—*Yank*.

" "

The mother tried to induce her son to take his castor-oil by saying, "Now Wilbur, all you have to do is keep saying to yourself, 'It tastes good, it tastes good,' and it won't be hard to take at all."

The boy had an inspiration, "Mother, I know a better way than that. 'I'll just say, 'I've already taken it; I've already taken it,' and then I won't need to take it at all."—*Religious Telescope*.



A college education is a 4-yr plan for confusing a young mind methodically.—*Banking*.

" "

An unfailing mark of the blockhead is a chip on the shoulder.—*Hig, Chicago Tribune*.

" "

As upsetting as coming upon a worm in the apple would be Hitler finding a bug in the rug.—*Sen SOAPER*.

" "

Grandma never faced the problem of getting lipstick off the stem of her corncob pipe.—*Grit*.

" "

The wisdom of paying as you go depends on where you are going. — *Burlington (Wisc) Standard-Democrat*.

## GOOD STORIES YOU CAN USE

### I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

DINAH SHORE

While we were in France entertaining the GI's, I was dining one night at mess with some officers. We were having steak and it was very tough.

Noticing my struggles, the colonel apologized. "I know it's tough," he said, "but my orderly chased that cow 10 mi before she would step on a mine!"

Two men left a banquet together; they had dined exceptionally well.

"When you get home," said one, "If you don't want to disturb your family, undress at the foot of the stairs, fold your clothes neatly and creep up to your room."

The next day they met at lunch.

"How did you get on?" asked the adviser.

"Rotten," replied the other. "I took off all my clothes at the foot of the stairs, as you told me, and folded them up neatly. I didn't make a sound. But when I reached the top of the stairs—it was the 'L' station."—*Good Business*.

A young lady who is a copy girl on one of the local newspapers was trotting along lower 5th Ave one evening when she heard the report of a tire blowing out. It was a cab, and the passenger was Mrs Roosevelt. Our heroine watched while the driver with many apologies transferred the First Lady to another cab. Next morning the girl mentioned the incident to her editor and asked if it might make a little item. "I'm afraid not," he said patiently. "Not if she didn't stay and help him change the tire."—*New Yorker*.

" "

A well-known Federal judge found himself at a dinner party deep in conversation with a middle-aged colonel who was dealing off some fascinating anecdotes in which he'd figured recently overseas.

Bug-eyed with interest, the jurist finally got in a word.

"Those are wonderful stories," he said warmly. "You should put them in a book. Now, don't let the idea of writing a book scare you—even though you're a beginner. With mat'l like that it could be a best seller. I'd like to steer you to a good publisher. What was your name again?"

"I," the colonel rep'd amiably, "am Vincent Sheean."—*PM*.



